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Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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Selections.

THE SLAVE-TRADE.—OUR LATE CONSUL AT RIO MR. GORDON.

If the *Journal of Commerce*, from which we copy the following article, was short-sighted enough to see any slavery and mercantile scarer home than the vessels of Africa, it would be at no loss to know why Consul Gordon was removed from office. What business has an American Consul to meddle with the slave-trade, except to engage in it?

The papers recently announced the pardon by the President, of Captain Pendleton, condemned some time ago, for having been concerned in the African Slave-Trade; also the acquittal of Captain Libby, at Portland, tried for the same crime. Both these individuals were prosecuted, it would seem, in consequence of information communicated to the Government by our late able and indefatigable consul at Rio, Mr. Gordon. On what grounds or for what reason, Mr. Gordon was suspended in his office, we have not heard. That his efforts to detect and expose the agency of American citizens, and American ships, engaged in the traffic for slaves, were very constant, vigorous, and effective, we know.

A mass of papers, containing much authentic and conclusive evidence of the extent and atrocity of this traffic as connected with American vessels, and the countenance, to say the least, of American captains, was communicated, in compliance with a call from Mr. Adams, by the President, to Congress, in the early part of the past session, *and laid on the table, but not printed.* These papers contain a great amount of evidence in relation to this Captain Pendleton and the *Montezuma*, and several other vessels (the *Commodore* and that of Pope Hall, we think) and very strong evidence of the guilt of several American Captains.

The details of the voyages of these vessels from Rio to Cabinda, and also to the Delagoa Bay, on the Eastern Coast of Africa, were taken by Consul Gordon from men under oath, who were on board these vessels, and much important information was elicited in regard to the prosecution of this abominable traffic, at these great marts in Africa. If these papers are not to be published, it is to be hoped that members of Congress should examine them, and give the country the leading facts they contain.

The idea that the Slave-Trade is not sanctioned or disguise. If American ship owners, or American captains, will become allies of the notorious slave-traders of Brazil; if they will engage in the business, to the harbours in Africa contaminated with this traffic, and there, after all arrangements have been made for receiving on board a cargo of slaves, formally transfer these vessels to Spanish or Portuguese captains and crews, and withdraw, while the slaves are actually coming on board, to a vessel prepared for their return, they should be exposed to public indignation.

The testimony obtained by Consul Gordon shows that these things were done in several cases during the last year, and afford information not only as to the points in Africa where the Brazilian Slave-Trade is most vigorously conducted, but of the means and its facilities and success. We *would* hope a pardon has not been extended to Captain Pendleton without some good cause. The crime for which he was condemned is not one entitled to special clemency.

The following reply of the *Boston Courier* to a Southern paper, is a proof of the rapidly increasing sentiment of the North on the value of the Union. It will not be long ere such papers as the *Courier* will not think it worth while to use such guarded terms as those of the last paragraph:

"ANOTHER BLUFFTON BOY.—A writer in the Boston *Courier* declares himself in favour of a repeal of the new tariff, or a *Restoration of the Duties of 1842.* We had thought that such sentiments had departed this life with the Quintilbum excitement of 1844. We will only remark that Northern neighbors think they are as treasonable at the North as at the South, when expressed on one side of the tariff question, as on the other. There is as unpatriotic in the mouths of the descendants of the Hancocks and Adamses, as they were in those of the Pinckneys, the Marions, and Lowndeses, and in either, they are anti-American, and disgraceful.—The men will be known, and the presses which print them, are equally liable to the suspicion of hostility in our free institutions, and should be frowned down by a determined public. For ourselves we are willing to submit to the decision of a majority, even where we think it wrong, relying upon the patriotism and good sense of the people to reform abuses, and rebuke oppression. Any other course is a virtual acknowledgment of the incapacity of the people to govern themselves. It is a disorganization from a member of a abolition faction, which solemnly resolved that its triumph could only be achieved over the Bible and the Constitution.—*Savannah Republican.*"

☞ When we published the commnication referred to by the Republican, we appended a remark, which we supposed would shield ourself—and we thought, from a "southern blufton boy"—in the Union. But the Republican invokes the frown of a "discriminating public" upon the presses which print such sentiments. So we must, hereafter, close our columns against all discussion of a topic, which has agitated the whole people for more than a quarter of a century, or "be frowned down." We will not, we dare say, hazard the chance of life or death, and continue to accommodate correspondents who wish to discuss the question of *peaceful or disunion.* However we may differ from them in regard to some of their opinions. A dissolution of the Union is not an event to be desired, nor is it such a hog-bear as to frighten sober and temperate men from looking to it as a remedy for an injustice, which has been sanctioned by the Constitution, and submitted to for half a century, without complaint, by the free States. Neither is it an event improbable to happen in the next, or impossible to be upon in the present, generation. We do not think very highly of the sagacity of those who believe—if there be any such—that the whole continent of North America will ever be united under one Federal Government. How long that state will last, those, we mean, which are *technically* called free, but which in reality are as much subjected to the legislation of the slave States as is the British province to the Government of Great Britain—will tamely submit to the indignities which are imposed on them by the slaveholding power of the South, we shall not undertake to predict. But human nature will not forever put up with such injustice, although the Constitution has sanctioned an inequality, which will forever give Slavery a preponderance over Freedom. Doughfaces will not always be in a majority at the North. Their number is diminishing, and after a few generations the race may become extinct:—

Fly swifter round, ye wheels of Time,
And bring the welcome day!

"*Hostility to our free institutions*" !! What indication has this press ever given of hostility to *free* institutions? Is its unflinching advocacy, during the whole term of its existence, of that policy which affords encouragement and protection to the industrial interests of the country—which tends to develop our national resources—to support our literary, moral, and religious institutions—to render the union politically, physically, and intellectually free, and entirely independence of hostility to our free institutions"?

But we will not affect to misunderstand our Georgian contemporary. By "*free institutions*," he probably means nothing more nor less than that "peculiar institution" of the South—*Negro slavery.* Certainly we are hostile to *that. That* peculiar institution overrides all our free institutions—it denies us the right of petition; it mis-shapes all the national legislation, and thereby deprives the free labourer of the just reward of his industry;—it destroys and renders ineffectual the freedom of free men, and imposes upon us magistrates and legislators, who are the tools of our worst choice;—and in various other ways inflicts evils, which could never have been foreseen by the framers of the Constitution.

Whatever opinions may have been,—or may heretofore be,—expressed by correspondents to whose communications we may have given place, we wish it to be understood that we are no advocate for a dissolution of the Union, and shall not, as at present advised, lend our influence or columns in favour of the new tariff. Any effort of our pen or press can be of any avail in placing the free States on an equal footing with the slave States, and thereby giving a balance of political power, and thereby removing eventually a national evil and a national disgrace, God willing, we shall not be found wanting.

JOHN P. HALE IN MAINE.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER TO THE BOSTON COURIER.

BANGOR, Aug. 20, 1846.

I am happy to inform you that Down East is waking up. The slaveholders and their administration have at length succeeded in convincing the people of Maine that the time has arrived when they must determine to be slaves or submit to be slaves. The annexation of Texas, for the perpetuation of Slavery, the consequent war, the repeal of the tariff, the veto of the River and Harbor bills, have severally aroused, are arousing, the enterprising, intelligent citizens of this State to a true sense of the encroachments of Slavery; and you will see this early as September, that they, THEY will not be slaves.

For some weeks, the feeling uppermost in the minds of the people has been, that a stand must be taken against the further encroachments of the slave power: and this feeling has nearly increased into a fever, since the arrival of John P. Hale, of New Hampshire in the State. He is receiving addressed some 1500 people in this city, who listened to him with open ears and open hearts. He had been invited by eighty-three citizens of the Democratic party and was introduced to the assembly very happily by one of them, Mr. Geo. S. C. Dow, a young man, and a thorough Democrat.

As may be supposed, Mr. Hale had something to say of the annexation of Texas, of the war, of Slavery, and the Democratic party. He had something to say, too, respecting the two We's of New Hampshire—the "We-the-leaders," and the "We-the-people." The "We-the-leaders" understand it, say, that it was the voice of New Hampshire that Texas should be annexed for the "protection" of Slavery; and, by consequence, that it should be—of course New Hampshire was not big enough for two such almighty We's to exist at the same time. (Cheers.) And it will be brought to bear, that is that, proud as you are here of the extent of your own noble State of Maine, you will soon find that this too must be cut out! Methinks that a shout from two We's at the same time. One of them must go out, while the other remains; and which, think you, will go out? Methinks that a shout from the We's will tell, that it is "We-the-leaders!"— (Cheers.)

Mr. Hale has very sarcastic upon the old slaveocratic party, and it times, truly eloquent. He got the ear of his auditors, and held it intent for upwards of two hours. Several of the old rabid, office-holding Democrats left the assembly, who, of course, condemned him; but there were other Democrats, who, with Whigs and Liberty men, could not resist joining in the shout of applause that went up from the country, "Amen, and amen!" to all that he uttered.

Mr. Hale has several appointments in the State. He will spend about a week in Aroostook and Piscataquis; the next in Waldo, Kennebec, Lincoln, and Somerset; and the next in Cumberland, &c. He has invitations from Hancock, Washington and Bath. The Democrats fear his influence, and are exerting all their powers to prevent members of that party from attending his meetings. They cannot do it, however, for *the people will hear him.*

THE CHURCH AND SLAVERY.

We find in the (Belfast, Ireland,) Banner of Ulster, a "Letter from the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America," as adopted by that General Assembly which was in session in Belfast, in the early part of July. We copy with great satisfaction so much of it as relates to Slavery:

We have noticed with much pleasure the frankness and good-feeling which you manifest when alluding to our conscientious opposition to the system of Slavery. It is the duty of churches, as well as of individuals, to admonish and advise each other in the spirit of brotherly love; and in this we trust no unkindness or monitious which are so tendered. We pretend to no superiority, and assume no authority over our brethren in any thing, but we look for our duty, and on the present occasion, to take the liberty in all kindness of expressing more fully our views of the American slave system.

We are upon ground of the liberty which the inhabitants of the United States enjoy, and you quote what has been called the golden rule of doing to others as we would that, in like circumstances, they should do us. Permit us, then, to ask, when your own hearts are buoyant with the most exalted feeling of the consistent liberty, what must be the bitter experience of the poor slave in America, who is as much the property of his master as his ox or his ass, and who has as little power to alleviate suffer, and obey? And how would his master feel were he to be treated as the kindest master treats his slave? "Stealers" are ranked among the "vile" with murderers of fathers and murderers of mothers; and we cordially adopt the declaration, that "men-stealers" are "all those who are concerned in bringing any of the human race into slavery, or in retaining them in it."

You say that you would not "by any means, countenance the traffic in slaves for the sake of gain," and you repudiate the idea that masters may regard their servants as mere property. Does not this assertion involve a fallacy? If you are bound, "as far as to you lies," to seek the immediate abolition of Slavery in the country of which you boast as the land of your birth and freedom?

You refer to defective and oppressive laws; and it has been asserted by the advocates of those evil statutes that the teaching of slaves to read, and commit to memory the Holy Book of God, or the placing of the institution of marriage among them on the permanent footing on which our Lord places it, would be subversive of the whole American slave system.

You declare that you do not countenance the enormities to which your civil code lends its sanction; but we pray you to consider whether you acknowledge as Christians those other enormities them: Is ledge as Christians those other enormities them: Is ledge as Christians those other enormities them: Is

by the Free Produce Association, for the deposite and sale of its goods, it seems proper to allude here to that important department of Anti Slavery effort. It gives us pleasure to be able to say, that the sales of free-labour goods are steadily increasing, having been greater in the last year than in any year before.

We have employed as lecturing agents, Isaac S. Flint, for a few weeks, and Cyrus M. and C. C. Burleigh for a considerable part of the year. Their operations have, as heretofore, been spread over the southwestern counties of this State, and adjacent parts of New Jersey and Delaware, partly in watering the seed of anti-Slavery truth already sown, and partly in scattering it on ground hitherto uncultivated. Some volunteer labour has also been bestowed from time to time in this department. The good seed has fallen,—as in ancient time, and as it ever must when the wastes of penury and of sin are visited by Truth's husbandmen,—some on stony, and thorny, and hard-trodden places, to wither for lack of moist earth, to be shrivled with a hurtful repugnance, or to be devoured by the fowls of the air; and some on good ground, where it already begins to yield its precious fruit, and gives promise of abundance yet to come.

Such is a hasty outline of our operations during the past year. If but little has been accomplished, in comparison with what yet remains to be done, still, the results have been quite enough to encourage us to persevere, and to inspire a hope of ultimate success if we continue steadfast in faith, and constant in effort. The field is wide before us, it is true, and everywhere is ranky overgrown with difficulties, whose roots are branches and intertwisted roots, oppose each step of our advance. But the Lord of the soil has given us, for its cultivation, a mighty instrument, of the simplest construction, but of immense and varied power, which, used with persevering energy, cannot fail to tear up the toughest root of error, to overturn the tallest growth of wrong, and prepare the mellowed ground for a plenteous harvest. This potent engine, the truth spoken in each man's own tongue, we are to use at His bidding, and in accordance with His instructions, till the season of our toil is over, and the waving grain shall gladden, in every land, the eyes of the Lord of the dom of our plan, the energy of our action, and the rich blessing which has crowned our labours. Then shall our barns, till the crowded granaries shall burst out with their abundance, and our whole land shall rejoice in that overflowing abundance, while, of a living verity, the liberal and impartial hand, shall be dispensed to all her children. Then may we wait with joy and humble gratitude the Master's welcome, "well, well, O thou good and faithful servants, enter into the joy of your Lord."

The recommendation of the Executive Committee of "the raising of a large volunteer Committee, representing, if possible, all sections of the Western Reserve, whose duty it shall be to solicit subscribers to the Pennsylvania Freeman, and National Anti-Slavery Standard, the organs of the State and National Societies, and such other Anti-Slavery papers as they may choose;" was taken up and adopted, and the following persons were requested to send their names to the Anti-Slavery office.

The following resolution, submitted by C. C. Burleigh, and advocated by Sarah Pugh, and Lucretia Mott, was adopted, and a large Committee was appointed by the meeting, to aid in carrying out the recommendation.

Resolved, That, encouraged by the success of the Philadelphia Female A. S. Society's Fairs, in past years, we recommend to the friends and members of this society everywhere, to co-operate vigorously with the Philadelphia Female Society, in making their next Fair more prosperous and productive than any of its predecessors.

The resolution in reference to C. M. Clay, was, on motion of Rr. S. Stebbins, recognized, and laid on the table.

Then adjourned, to listen to the remarks of Adin Ballou, who gave an impressive farewell speech.

BAWORTH WETHERALD, Rec. Sec.

VOICE OF THE WHIGS OF MAINE.

The following preamble and resolutions were recently introduced into the House of Representatives, by Mr. Oak, of Garland:

"RESOLVE RELATIVE TO SLAVERY.—Whereas, during the administration of the present Government, the slave-power has for many years, and in almost an uninterrupted ascendency, and has repeatedly violated the Constitution of the United States, for the avowed purpose of protecting, extending, and perpetuating the system of Slavery; and,

"Whereas, we regard American Slavery as a great wrong to the slave, as being in direct war with all our professions of republicanism, subversive in its practical operations of the rights of the free States, destructive of our best interests, and prosperity, and unworthy of an intelligent people, and in its influence tending to desolate the foundations of the American Union; therefore,

"Resolved, That it is the solemn conviction of this Legislature, that the question of abolition in all places where it exists under our national jurisdiction, and the question whether we shall resist its further extension and encroachment, by all constitutional means, and deprive it of all unconstitutional support and toleration of our national influence, have become questions paramount in importance to any other before the American people.

The friends of this resolution ought to look closely, when they read what the question upon taking up, should be considered a test question. And the vote stood:

YEAS—Whigs 17. Liberty men 5. Locos 2—Total 54. NAYS Whigs 0, Liberty men 0, Locos 63,—Total 63.

Every Whig present in the hall voted yea.

This is glorious and noble. Where is Massachusetts? In reality she is the most Anti-Slavery State in the Union, and her voice must not be stifled. The above resolutions embody the views and feelings of a very large majority of the Northern portion of the Whig party. The coming convention at Faneuil Hall must speak into life such sentiments as these, and as much stronger as may be. The whole North is arousing. Shall the Bay State abandon the leadership to Maine and New Hampshire? Has she already done so?—*Ev. Paper.*

Communications.

LETTER FROM THE SOUTH.

MARLBORO, August 23, 1846.

DEAR SIR,—Since writing my last I have been "rambling" among the farmers of this district, seeing for myself the operations of Slavery on man and beast. The whole may be summed up in a few words, viz:—Slaves, cattle, and land, all show that they are pushed to the utmost. The oxen look haggard and broken down, the horses the same, and the planters are fast introducing mules, as being more hardy, and better able to stand the immense amount of labour heaped upon them. The slaves, as a general thing, present a worn-out and much haggard appearance but there are exceptions to this. There are those that rise above all the chains that can possibly be heaped upon them: these men, notwithstanding the efforts to degrade them, talk and act like men, as they are, and it would astonish many, to hear what correct notions of right and wrong they entertain.

One recalling planter, (whose gross income is stated to be forty thousand dollars per annum,) stated to me, that during the previous winter, while his family were in Washington, he lost over two hundred bushels of corn from one bin, by the overseer neglecting to have it properly fastened. But did you make no effort to find out the perpetrator of so large a theft? "O," says he, "my servants, (the rascals) got them, they stole them at Marlboro; but," he added, "we made no effort to find out or punish a slave for taking what is not worth fastening; besides, it would be useless to attempt it, as any one of them would sooner take five hundred lashes than betray one of their fellow-slaves." In conversation some time after, with one of these *cattle*, who, I judged from his general appearance, could give me some information, I asked him how he come to steal his master's oats. He (knowing my adventure with the runaway) said, "Do you think master has any right to keep us as slaves, and treat us no better, if as well as his cattle?" No, I answered. "Neither do I think it any more criminal in us to break into his out-bin, than it would be for 'Old Duke' to throw down the fence, and go from lot to good pasture. It is his business, since he uses us as cattle, to keep things out of our way, as he does out of their's; else, when I am hungry, I will take them." During this conversation, he was cutting an ox-whip, and displayed a pocket-knife of huge dimensions. I remarked, that many a sheep's throat that had cut. He looked me earnestly in the face, and said, "I want to ask you one question. You know how hard we have to work, how early, and how late; now, could you do this work on one peck of meal and two pounds of meat a week?" (that being every working slave's allowance; children, and the old, that are unable to go to the field, half that quantity.) I replied, "No, I said he, "*cannot, nor do not.*" "we are allowanced," he added, "once in two weeks, and my share is gone, in from ten to twelve days, unless I devise some means to make it hold out, which I do by catching raccoons, opposssums, hares, &c. in their season, and when these fail, *I take pigs, and lambs.* Old master knows we all do it, but never has been able to trace a theft home to one of his slaves to work with all his learning, and boasted cunning, and riding to our cabins when we are at work, and searching every nook and corner." "While I was there, a load of corn was sent in mill by some one, after staying a week to be ground, was brought home by another. They were accompanied by the overseer, at young master, yet, notwithstanding, they contrived to make it fall short of measurement, thirteen and a half bushels, which has barely puzzled the old man, as they had been attended both ways; but he could do nothing, they had fairly outwitted him, the overseer, son, and all.

I have often seen it asserted, that free negroes were not as honest as slaves: now, every man that ever uttered such a sentiment, knew it was false. I do not know but that the statistics of crime may be, and, in fact, are in favour of the slave, but let it be remembered that a slave is never imprisoned for theft, but whipped, and, in nine cases out of ten, the knowledge of it does not go from the plantation where he belongs, while, on the other side, every free offender is held up to the public, as a proof that all free negroes are dishonest. The fact is, they are, almost without an exception, in this part of the country, men that have been always, and been liberated by their masters and mistresses for good conduct, fidelity, &c. yet, notwithstanding these testimonials in their favour, they are continually under the espionage of the whites, and are allowed to have no intercourse with the slaves, whatever. In fact, every thing is brought to bear against them, that the malice, or fanciful interest of the slaveholder, can invent, and the great wonder is, how this class of people obtain enough to keep soul and body together in my next I will give some account of raising and curing tobacco, which is the chief reliance of the planter in the south of Maryland, but I must close this hasty scroll, for want of room. Yours, &c.

RAMBLER.

Doings in Grassdale.

"Any one that will swallow what that fellow said, will swallow dog meat."

Thus remarked a young man in relation to the Anti-Slavery lecture of Wm. W. Brown, which was delivered on the evening of July 23d, in the Baptist Chapel, at Grassdale. I was present at this lecture, and thought that, coming, as it did, from one who knew by a sad experience, the untold horrors of the slave system, it was characterized in a high degree by mildness and forbearance. In the course of his remarks, he named that he had a sister who was held as a slave, and for aught he knew, as a kept mistress, by some Southern nabob." This statement cruelly disquieted the matchless purity of our young lady, who said that if what he stated might be true, yet he ought not to have spoken it so plain, *it made her feel rather ashamed!!!* But if the delicate perceptions of the "east-iron" company were shocked by the plainness of Mr. Brown, I was no wonder that the withering rebukes of Mr. R. D. Hudson, on the Sunday following, should run the vehement troop in dire disorder from the seats on which they had so often lounged in easy somnolency.

On Saturday evening Mr. Hudson gave a lecture on the nature of Slavery, which was prefaced with a prayer by Pro-on Dixon, an ecclesiastic in his fourth septennial. At 3 o'clock, P. M. on Sunday, Mr. Hudson spoke in relation to our connection with this national evil, and in his 5 o'clock lecture he set forth what he considered in be the only available remedy.

At this last discourse Parson Pliant was also present, and while I began to look cloudy, when his reverence found it convenient to administer a clerical example which a goodly portion of his own flock, and a few strangelings of another fold, in due time followed.

The "*escapade gladiatif*" was caused in the following easily reasonable manner. Mr. Hudson was describing the arrogance of the slaveocracy, and spoke substantially as follows: "They (in the last presidential campaign,) wrote to Mr. Van Buren, to know what he would do, if he re-elected, in regard to the Annexation of Texas. To this, Van Buren replied, very democratically, that 'he would go with the majority.' But this did not satisfy them. They then put the question to Henry Clay, who replied that 'he had no personal objections to it, providing it could be done consistently with the honour of the country,' &c. But this was not sufficient. They then turned over a stump in Tennessee, and picked up James K. Polk, a man who, but for this, would never have been heard of, and solemnly sing him if he would go for the admission of Texas into the Union, he replied, unconditionally—'Yes.'"

This remark about Polk was unquestionably wrong in the speaker, savouring somewhat of political blackguardism and this, I think, was the true cause that aroused the ire of General Graffle. For, at this point in the discourse, he was heard saying in a tremble voice, that "he could n't stand everything!" and shortly after, while the speaker was freely commenting, with a high degree of severity on the course of the pro-slavery ministers and churches, the General (it is said) beckoned to him, on the floor, and asked him "what the friend want?" to which the General replied, "Why, that is blasphemy!" Then followed a brief war of words, in which Parson Pliant's dealer arose and assured the General that "what the speaker had said was the truth;" and he in turn asserted that "the house was not built for such fellows as Mr. Hudson." The speaker requested him to come to the stand, and show wherein he had been guilty of blasphemy. But this the donghty leader of the Texan troop refused to do, and passing out into the aisle, he angrily remarked to Mr. Hudson, "If it was not for making a fuss, you would come out of that pulpit," and, accompanied by Constable Cowan, he hastily quitted the house. This was the signal for a pell-mell rush for the door, by Colonel Cranberry, Esq. and a squad of Old School worthies, who followed obsequiously in the "steps of their *illustrious predecessors*," looking as scared as a bevy of slave-stricken rabbits. As they were hurrying out, Mr. Hudson, by way of parting salute, called to them, "I guess you 're got some corns on your toes, and pretty large ones too"—which you may rest assured did not sociable them to limp any the more easily or gracefully. Madam Rumour says, and with a show of truth, that certain of the "steps of the" like wandering ghosts on the Stygian shore, tinnered in the ante-room utterly unable to break away from the fascination of Liberty eloquence, until some one from within kindly closed the door, and left them in a state of the most exquisite uncertainty. It has since been stated by a hopeful youth of "petrifying" memory, that after the crush of dispersed Invincibles had formed in front of the house, there was some conversation, in regard to the expediency of carrying on this moral warfare by the aid of *rotten eggs!!* Formidable ærgaments, these, truly!

But happily for the fair fame of Grassdale, this chivalrous mode of attack was not resorted to, and both speaker and hearer remained unmolested. It is impossible to look on the lofty, godlike brow of Mr. E. D. Hudson, and seriously attribute to him sinister and unworthy motives. And yet, there were some things in his last lecture, to which I could not respond a hearty amen. Parson Plaindealer, of whom Mr. Hudson has spoken as "the good minister," is a noble specimen of humanity; yet, being sadly wanting in a due development of secretiveness, he often fails to unite to the "harmlessness of the dove," the "wisdom of the serpent." Mr. Hudson is hereby informed that the "Texan troop" have *not* taken up that dare in the boldness and manliness of Christianity, their line of march for the seat of war, nor is it at all likely that they ever will. Not they. *Talking* would agree with their peace-loving temperaments much better. For some even proposed furnishing Mr. Hudson with a suit of tinner clothing, manufactured from the popular ingredients—tar and feathers. And it is stated, on good authority, that the General's Lady—"the sweetest of her sex"—was so deeply moved by the urgent necessities of the morning speaker, that she declared, solemnly no Texan should parade the streets of Grassdale, to "blaspheme and farnish the feathers."

And what the great value of the Grassdale Lecture, in proportion to the worth of feathers is duly considered, the prodigiousness of her benevolence must be perfectly apparent. In closing, I will observe that on the Friday succeeding the events here recorded, a circus exhibited in a village not many miles distant, and to this "school of morals," several of the saintly souls, who, on the Sunday preceding fled before the stern expositions of Mr. Hudson, like leaves before the autumnal blast, repaired, and there, lulled by the *refined* and harmonizing babblings of the clown, regained their wonted peace and serenity of mind.

GLEN.

August 14, 1846.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1846.

The Boston Whig and the "Garrison Party."

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In the *Boston Whig*, of August 21st, we find an article from which the above is an extract. It is in reply to a correspondent, who, avowing himself not of the "Garrison party," makes the following proposition, but to which the Whig does not accede:

Let the friends of Northern rights, throughout the free States, hold a general convention, and, after a suitable declaration, issue and disseminate a manifesto of their views and objects, and then, if refused by the South, will lead to a determined effort for the dissolution of the Union. Is it possible that even the preceding, tame spirit of the North will have patience to endure the perilous encroachments and tyrannical usurpations of the South?

We can afford oftentimes to be silent under the malignant outcries of those who are openly opposed to the great cause in which we are labouring, and to be patient under the grab of friendship, are secretly aiming to undermine it, for their inventions, in the end, will return to torment the inventors. But when similar charges proceed from another in earnest or in ignorance, from such a quarter as the *Boston Whig*, we have too much respect for it and its friends to permit them to pass unnoticed. We know that we have a common object; and we believe them to be honest and sincere in the measures which they advocate. And we rejoice, on the other hand, in the assurance that we are actuated by a like feeling towards us, and are willing to believe even what they deem to have been a great mistake, in consideration of the spirit in which it was made.

The Abolitionists prosper are at least the elder soldiers in the service, and those who have more recently enlisted will, we trust, never have to learn from the same long and painful experience the lessons of the infancy of a cause like ours. Till such, however, shall by their lot, they can hardly pass judgment understandingly upon the labours of those who preceded them in the work; while their own experience now may remind them that the cure of the *expression* of unrest is not the sowing of the seed. The man perhaps is not yet born who can write the history of the Anti-Slavery cause. Many sons must dry up and dispel the mists of the prejudice and passion of our day, ere the world will see in their true light the acts of the early Abolitionists. That it is a cause, and that it is destined to be written, is good evidence that it has been rightly conducted. Had it not been, it either would have perished in their hands, or could not have remained in them.

That the *Whig* is at this moment a daily newspaper, in the city of Boston—that it exercises a wide influence through the country—that it looked to by trembling politicians as the truest exponent of the public mind, every sentiment of the people—and that under it, and its kindred prints, a party is springing into existence which will sweep away ere long all the old landmarks of politics—is proof enough, had we no other, that the course of the Abolitionists has not been the main, from the beginning, dictated by the highest wisdom and the truest expediency. Could they have foreseen precisely what would have been the result of their labours, could they have shaped their course in view of all the obstacles they had to contend with so exactly as to bring about just such a state of things as now exist, they could have hit upon no measures which would have so entirely accomplished their end as just those which they did adopt. They do not, and they have no reason to complain of the present aspect of the cause. They, of all men, are best able to appreciate it, for none others can, as they do, look back upon the difficult path they have travelled, and count the obstacles they have encountered and overcome.

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There has been no mistake in the past, either of individual rashness, and even foolishness and wickedness doubtless there have been. But in the onward progress of the cause as a whole, there has been no error. What this has been, has been of omission, not of commission. They cannot have not done enough, but never too much. They have frequently sometimes to do what it would have been well had they done earlier, but they have never overdone, or done too soon. But they, like all men in an untried position, have had to learn as they went along. The best way in remove a new obstacle before them was not always seen at once, but when seen it was sure to be removed, and if roughly, the fault was not theirs, but the obstacle's that it would not otherwise be put out of the way. They have never, in despair of success in reaching the citadel, turned off to the destruction of mere outworks," but they have demolished or removed the outworks that they might the more readily get at the citadel itself. How else could they get at it? This has been, and still is, the work of the "forlorn hope," and over the ruins of these very outworks, and perhaps over their bodies, will the *Whig*, and the class it represents, reach the main point of attack.

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And what the great value of the Grassdale Lecture, in proportion to the worth of feathers is duly considered, the prodigiousness of her benevolence must be perfectly apparent. In closing, I will observe that on the Friday succeeding the events here recorded, a circus exhibited in a village not many miles distant, and to this "school of morals," several of the saintly souls, who, on the Sunday preceding fled before the stern expositions of Mr. Hudson, like leaves before the autumnal blast, repaired, and there, lulled by the *refined* and harmonizing babblings of the clown, regained their wonted peace and serenity of mind.

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GLEN.

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A Voice from the South.

We learn from the last number of our excellent contemporary, the *Pennsylvania Freeman*, that it has made arrangements for weekly letters from this city. Judging from the first one, the letters are likely to prove interesting and valuable. We take from it an extract which the writer finds in the *Louisville Journal*. Alluding for it a larger application than simply to the Democratic party, it contains some wholesome truth which we gladly welcome from the quarter whence it comes. The lesson is one which be North is beginning to learn:

We have one objection to Southern Democracy, and another to those who regulate it in the North. The Southern wine of the "Democracy seem to think that they can put the habitable globe is the most important portion of the world, and that all human policy should be directed solely to the promotion of that most favoured of all regimens. The Northern wing of the "Democracy" are a little too ready to yield every thing to the clamorous and unreasonable demands of the Southern Democracy their ill-humour and irritability. Indeed, they love and gorge dates of their Southern masters to sickening. The Southern Locofocos are always grumbling. They are constantly talking of the oppression which the Government imposes on them, and of the dreadful consequences which they will sever the union between themselves and their Northern political brethren, unless the representatives from the North act in conformity with their views. The aristocratic Democratic slaggers are all sensible men, and the subsiviseness of the Northern Locofocos is pitiful and contemptible.

"The Northern and Western Locofocos put up their knees, and flash defiance from their eyes, whenever they fancy that a foreign nation designs any invasion on what they consider the rights of our slaveholding States. They are wonderfully belligerent, brave, and impudent when they have to deal with a distant foe, but, whenever a haughty mandate is issued from the South, they forget were the bones of boasiness. Such conduct is thoroughly despicable. Is the old spirit of freedom against annexation willing to be treated forever as slaves? Do they intend always to sacrifice their interests and independence on the altar of party? Let them pursue a different course of conduct. Let them rebel against Southern domination. Let them give the South to understand that they will no longer submit to unjust exactions. Let them take the lash in their own hands, and apply it to the backs of those whom they have heretofore served as great demand for goods of all sorts, especially provisions, famely. and, if the Southern Locofocos do not yield, we will confess that we were mistaken in their character. A man, who is in the habit of issuing orders and exacting submission from others, will, if the tables are turned on him, become a slave. Let the men of the North try the experiment, and, instead of yielding everything to the South, they will find that their former masters will act with all necessary servility."

Liberty Party Logic.

The *Philadelphia Citizen*—Dr. Brisbane's paper—is publishing a series of articles, to prove the Constitution of the United States anti-slavery. The three-fifths clause, he thinks, is "an organic penal sanction against Slavery;" inasmuch as it gives the slave States a representation of only three-fifths of a portion of their people, whereas, were they free, the whole would be represented! This beats Goodell. Were it not for the three-fifths clause, the slave-property of the South would be counted like all other property, and the slaveholders would have incurred by far less representation than they now have. But the moment you begin to give to Slavery any political power, says the Doctor, the Constitution becomes Anti-Slavery, and the clause giving it a penal enactment!

Strange, how long people can remain in the dark, and how clear an obscure point becomes, when logical and luminous minds shine upon it. Our virtuous fathers were in the habit of counting, then, to let the slaves be counted as three, but, by counting them as three-fifths thereon, they have a tremendous testimony against the sin of Slavery. We have been mistaken about this matter, all along. It must have been a Northern measure, not a Southern one. "Ah!" said the Northerners, "we slaveholders need n't think you are to count our slaves, and no notice taken of your peculiar institution. We mean to condemn it—make a 'penal enactment' against it in the Constitution. We mean to count your slaves, sirs; yes, count them; and you shall represent them in Congress as your property, and the more you have, the more of you will there be in the councils of the nation; and you will have to stand up there before the world, the living witnesses to the damning fact, that, though you count three-fifths more than you ought, and more than we do, you do n't count so much as you might, by two-fifths!" No doubt there was the same intent, too, in the rendition clause. The North had no idea of the South going out in that way, and, when one of her poor slaves escaped, merely permitting him to be a free man, and nothing said about it. So she determined to put it in the Constitution, and have it stand there as another "penal enactment," that every slave that escaped she would catch, and take him back to the South, and hold him in their foes and eyes, and the Constitution would be a continual reproach to them, and be always saying—"You hold slaves. You need n't deny it, for *I've just caught one*, and there he is! Now, ne'n't you ashamed of yourselves?" This the Constitution is always saying to the slaveholders. They've got a little used to it now, but how they must have writhed under it at first!

A "Robberry" in Ryberry.

We learn, from the *Pennsylvania Freeman*, that some members of an association for preventing horse-stealing in Ryberry, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, have recently attempted to expel Mr. Robert Purvis, because he is a coloured man! The attempt on the association, however, thought his colour should not preclude him from catching horse-thieves, and voted down the motion. We are happy to announce this result, as a proof of the ameliorating influence of the Quakers, by whom Ryberry is chiefly settled. Some of them, we have been informed, united with the Methodists when he moved into that neighbourhood, and after having given a home to the continuous enmity of his enemies, astonished him first, considering his colour, it was a great stretch of complaisance on their part, though by, somewhat tardily as he must be convinced now, reminded them that his money was of the proper complexion. The association, in which only the "baser sort" were engaged, is a very natural counterpart to his first reception. We think it fortunate, however, that the difficulty did not break up the anti-horse-stealing association, for in such a neighbourhood it must be of especial necessity.

Mr. Purvis, as many of our readers know, is rather whiter than most people, though some remote ancestor of his was of the African race, is a man of far more than common elegance of person and address, has had every advantage of education, and which he has improved by a sensitive travel at home and abroad, besides being one of the largest property-holders in the country.

Irish Methodists.—We find the following postscript to a letter from James Haughton to the *London Inquirer*. We trust that the reception which this Methodist preacher met may be that of every slaveholding and pro-slavery land, and affirms himself as a Christian teacher to the people of Great Britain and Ireland:

P.S. Since writing the foregoing, I have learned that a large meeting of the Methodists has been recently held in this city, at which meeting a clergyman from Providence, Rhode Island, attended. He was very properly questioned as to his views on Slavery, and his answers being satisfactory, he was introduced to the meeting as a true Anti-Slavery man. A member of that body, who has his eyes and his heart open to the subject of slavery, a man who reads the *Boston Liberator*, and is in correspondence with some coloured friends, sent to me resolutions, which had passed a conference of Methodists in Baltimore, and which were accepted and endorsed by the Providence conference, and he suspected that the clergyman who made his appearance there was a "wolf in the Wesleyan Anti-Slavery Society, and one or two other printed, and circulated among the Methodists here, which created no small stir among them, and the false shepherd was so confounded, that, I am informed, he hastily retreat, by leaving Dublin on the following morning. Honour to the Methodists who made this noble demonstration. The friends of the slave may indeed need to be watchful, for all manner of deception is practised to blind their eyes. The true test for discovering the honesty of an American is—Are you an Abolitionist? If he cannot say yes, from his heart, to this inquiry, he is rotten at the core.

The Chivalry.—The editor of the *Baltimore Saturday Visiter*, who is on a visit to Virginia, mentions the following incident in a letter to his paper:

The slave of a farmer, in an adjoining county, (Jefferson,) having been jumped on and stamped by his master, on his body, he was found, next morning, in an adjacent pond, or stream of water, having tied a stone to his own neck, (as it is said,) and plunged in, for the successful purpose of drowning himself, under the feelings of desperation caused by the fiendish treatment of his master!

As this knight had on his spurs, there can be no doubt of his being one of the veritable chivalry. Some three or four centuries ago they would have been struck from his heels for such act, but the descendants of the enviliers have improved on their ancestors, and to *jump a nigger* till he drowns himself to escape from his wretched life, is a brave and noble act in Virginia.

Memorin.

The *Journal of Commerce* of Saturday last, contains some extracts of letters from Monrovia, from Wm. C. Cox, a son of the Rev. Samuel E. Cornish, of this city. As the letters speak favourably of the colony, the Journal thinks them of great value as coming from one who has heretofore, in common with his father and other friends, sympathized with the Abolitionists. They, however, really annonnt to nothing. Mr. Cornish says that Monrovia is a pleasanter place than he expected in find it, though his first impression was not favourable. The coloured people are governed by their own laws; this we were aware of before we saw Mr. Cornish's letters. As to the sickness, he thinks it a mere bagatelle. The *physicians there* tell him that it is not so bad as the fever and ague in this country. Of course he concludes that it is so *great shakes*, but we would care more for his opinion after he has tried it a week, if he should happen to be left at the end of that time to give one. There is

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brief, but he appears to have formed a more favourable opinion of American greatness than any of his predecessors. He enjoyed good opportunities for seeing the bright side of society in Boston, where he appears to have quite forgotten himself, and imagined he was at home. He was present at the last Filgrim celebration, in Plymouth, but the ball on that occasion did not give him a very high opinion of the refinements of the New Colony. He has a strange aversion, for a military man, to "hirsute abominations," and bright waistcoats. His book can be read without yawning, but it has nothing particularly noticeable, either in style or thought. It contains a few inaccuracies, which should have been corrected by an American editor. On his return to England, he appears to have had the honour of crossing the Atlantic in company with Frederick Douglass, James N. Buffum, and the Hutchinsons, but he alludes to neither of them by name. We have heard of but one "abolition row" on board of the Canada steamers, and we suppose that the following account must allude to the *emeute* caused by the remarks of Frederick Douglass:

At this unfortunate time, on the occasion I speak of, the negro abolition preacher made his appearance on the quarter-deck and commenced a tirade against the evils of slavery, and the stain fixed by it on the character of the United States, using no measured terms of condemnation of the free and enlightened community in charge of which *his supporters* gathered round him to hear his speech; those who differed from him sat by in silence with great patience for some time, when, I must say, he became very abusive to Americans in general, trusting to being countenanced by the majority of the steerage, which, from New Orleans, is the master of a ship in the China trade, and who had been, during the greater part of the voyage, and was more particularly on this occasion, the only gentleman. I poked himself into the circle, walked up to the speaker, with his hands in his pockets and a "quill" of tobacco in his mouth, looked at him steadily for a minute, and then said, "I guess you're a liar." The negro replied with something equally complimentary, and a long altercation ensued between them. Two of the gentlemen in the circle stood forth at the same time to restore order, both beginning with mildly, but soon changing to aggravating distrust means of accomplishing the desired object.

After a few words had passed between them, they became a little heated, matters quickly grew worse, and in two minutes they were applying terms to each other quite as equivocal as those used by the Chinaman and negro. Mutual friends interfered, who endeavoured to put a check on their own account; and in a shorter time than I have taken to describe it, the whole party—who had but half an hour before been drinking mutual good healths, and making all sorts of complimentary speeches, were scattered into a dozen stormy groups on the deck. In the centre of each, stood two or three enraged disputants, with their fists almost in each other's faces; while threats and curses were exchanged on all directions—as I'm an Englishman, I won't stand that!"—as an American, I won't stand that!"—the English siding with the negro, the Americans with the Italians. In the mean time, this demon of discord had vanished, and we saw or heard no more of him or his lecturer. For at least an hour after this unusual bustle, the hostile classes of the passengers of both countries, and the militia officers on board, kept clear of the rumshine, and finally little good offices lulled the irritation of the contending parties.

All the rest of the night with, however, passed in expostulations and excitement. One very short man, of an supreme rotundity of person, kept vehemently, "guessing" that, if he had not been there for some years as a resident of two of his friends, he would certainly have knocked down a stout-bodied, good-humoured Englishman, about six feet high, who was standing by, with his hands in his pockets, chuckling with the most unfeigned delight.

We landed early the next morning, and all the men of angry passions were scattered about the city, and probably never in meet again. This was altogether a disgraceful affair; the quarter-deck of a public packet-ship should never have been used for the purpose of one of the institutions of a country to which so many of the possessors belonged, no matter what opinion, as to those institutions, people may entertain. I am exceedingly afraid for the certainty of being immediately amenable to English laws, should have been the consequence of my absence, if not loss of life. The affair was a good deal remarked upon in the American papers subsequently, and, so far as I can find in the Southern papers, it created no effect. It never, to my knowledge, was noticed by the English press. I understand that strict orders have been issued by the European packet company to prevent the possible recurrence of such an affair.

The perfect candour with which the author admits the greatness of this country, and confesses that the time is close at hand when we must overcome the greatness of his own, gives his opinions on our condition a weight which the observations of a less honest, but more brilliant mind would lack. He sees, what is apparent to all who are not blinded by prejudice and passion, that a speedy dissolution of the free and slave States is inevitable, and he prophesies that there are men living, who will see the South governed by a monarchical despot. We can hardly agree with him; but that men who make slaves of others are fit subjects for Slavery themselves, cannot be denied, and we know that the monarchical spirit has always been rife in the old slaveholding States. It is to that quarter alone that we owe the despotic innovations which have been made in our Government. We know, too, that the only stumbling Government on this continent, excepting our own, is a monarchy, and were it not for the prejudices of education, we too might be convinced of the inexpedience of a monarchy at the South, unless they save themselves from being enslaved, by emancipating their slaves. We make another direct, continuous step to the remains of the small part of the slaveholding territory which he visited. It will be seen that he heart strong testimony against the hideous sin of our nation, although by the manner in which he speaks of the abolition fracas on board the steamer, he seems to incline favourably towards the persons who were the cause of the disgraceful row:

Seven hours of railway and steamboat conveyance carried me to Baltimore. In entering Maryland the day's journey was rendered memorable to me, but it was by a very unenviable occurrence. At the last stopping place, before arriving at the town, I saw a sight which filled me with a new and strange emotion—I saw a being which not one person in thousands of our own happy people has ever seen. He walked, he spoke, he was tall and erect, with active, powerful limbs, good shape of fair proportions. He was unique in God's own image—he was a SLAVE! Poorly, scarcely decently clad, he had carried a load of peaches to the station, which little negro boys sold in small baskets to the passengers. He stood beside it directing the sale, between whiles staring at us with a stupid gaze. He had the receding forehead, the coarse nose, the thick lips, the symptoms or effects of the merely animal instincts and intelligence. His complexion was very black, lonely as the cloud begotten of the hot land of his captivity, but as the sin of the accursed law.

The suburbs of Baltimore were different from those of any American town I had yet seen: there was no wretched hovels, and no miserable-looking a population as those of Manchester or Birmingham could show. This, at once, we knows, is the first city you meet with in travelling southward that is under the laws of Slavery—that remarkable exception to the famous Declaration of Independence "that all men are equal;" that exception being recognized as a fundamental part of the Constitution of this free, enlightened, and Christian Republic.

The difference between the free and slave States is seen by the traveller when he passes the line of division, in the appearance prosperity of both town and country, so distinctly as the colours mark them on the map; in none more plainly than between Pennsylvania and Maryland. The former cut out the cancer, and immediately the wound healed, and the body become robust and vigorous; later several tried to surely scale up her wound to the operation, but courage failed, and the disease still continues working in deeper roots, while the body sinks in a state of decay. In Maryland the climate does not even afford the unrighteous and narrow-minded excuse of expediency or interest for the continuance of Slavery. It is clear and apparent to all that free labour is there more profitable; but then the deadly rice-swamps and sugar-fields, the agricultural requirements for their superfluous negro stock, the only staples which sell well, and they are unwilling to direct their capital into new and untried channels.

In the older Northern slave States, the condition of the negroes has been considerably ameliorated since they are employed as domestic servants and farm labourers in families and cultivated by the race of those who are able and educated people; but in the Cotton States, the isolated villains of Mississippi and Texas, is sold to the isolated villains of Mississippi and Texas, is beyond belief. The subject of Slavery is one in which I can take a deep interest, and I am free to confess that it, taking Maryland as my illustration; first, because it is the State where there is the greatest feeling for, and probability of abolition; secondly, because it is the only one of the Southern States which I have visited, and of one of the Southern States which I have visited, and of which I know anything from personal observation.

* * * *

The abolition of Slavery tends to divide properties into small farms; this process would in a few years double the value of the crops and consequently of the land. In the course of time the soil of this State subject to abuse the course of time the soil of this State subject to abuse from labour will be quite exhausted by its pernicious influence; manufacturing, or improved agriculture, must ensue; manufacturing, or improved agriculture, must then be the resource. Moreover, slave labour must be of no longer bear competition with that on the rich lands of the Southern part of the valley of the Mississippi. The effect of this institution is fatal to the energies of the white population: they become accustomed to consider labour as servile; all pursuits in which activity and industry are required are monopolized by men from the Northern States, who enrich themselves speedily in this undivided field.

* * * *

The barren hills of New England produce little more than the industry and indomitable energy of their people. The more the land is worked, the more rich and fruitful it becomes. But the pestilential hot-beds of the luxuriant forcing of slave labour, must find a new tract every few seasons when the soil has the original nourishment of its virgin power. Then will the exhausted wastes exhale their noisome breath, and the malignant fever finish the work, begun in crime, pursued to poverty and ruin.

To do the intelligence of the planters justice, few or none of them pretend to be blind to the evils of Slavery, as it regards their own material interests. But, as a part of the social system, as a degraded condition of a portion of their fellow-creatures, they will defend it to the uttermost. I have heard it argued by the hour, on very many occasions when the subject can be argued. St. Paul is referred to thus: "He has given up rights for slaves, and thus recognized it as one of the variations of social organization, bearing with it its peculiar duties and obligations. Let us reverently acknowledge the overruling power of Providence, by whose dispensations the enlightened truths has been made the means of benefit to a benighted race. Through the ordeal of slavery which in the United States, the negro has passed over the threshold of civilization into the portals of Christianity."

This is indeed unanswerable! Contempt and disgust for its foul falsehood and hypocrisy deprive you of the power in speak. Heaven save the wretched negroes passed! They do not feel its bondage, for teaching religion and instruction, for teaching them to read their Bible is punished as a crime, I think, by law. Messrs. Mason and Hunter of the Pacific and California has been taken by one of the vessels of the United States squadron. Another account of the affair in Monterey has been published in the States.

A letter dated at Vera Cruz, 16th ultimo, says that Santa Anna received by express at Jalapa from the administration of California, that the Californians, that is, the United States forces have taken possession of California. Upon receiving this intelligence Santa Anna set off for Vera Cruz.

Dispatches were to be sent to England and to New Orleans by special expresses.

From the New Orleans Picayune, August 23.

PENSACOLA, August 19, 1846.

The steamer Mississippi arrived here this morning from Vera Cruz, and brings news that the castle, and city, and several of the provinces have declared in favour of Santa Anna. The steamer will be ready for daily in the British steamer Hector. It is said to be Commodore Conner's intention to make his headquarters on his arrival, in consequence of several that he should take part in the war against the United States. He will, however, think, I am informed, remain on board the steamer Mississippi until after the war have no vessels. This is substantially all the news she brings, and if true, we should have reason to be well pleased at the decision of character, that he may produce the war and give our troops another chance of adding to their laurels.

From the Mobile Herald, 21st August.

PENSACOLA, August 19, 1846.

I hasten to give you the arrival of the steam frigate Mississippi, four and a half days from Vera Cruz.

Upon her arrival that the department at Vera Cruz have declared for Santa Anna, and the troops had been sent to Havana to escort him over, and his arrival by the Mississippi was momentarily expected. The arrival of Santa Anna put the other steamer, which is now ready to land Mexico, in some small port where he may have no vessels. This is substantially all the news she brings, and if true, we should have reason to be well pleased at the decision of character, that he may produce the war and give our troops another chance of adding to their laurels.

* * * *

The Eclogues and Georgics of Virgil. With English notes, critical and explanatory, and a metrical index. By Charles Anthon, LL.D. Harper & Brothers.

This is, doubtless, the most valuable edition of the Eclogues of Virgil that has ever appeared in an English dress; with the labours of Voss, Wagner, Heyne, and other eminent grammar scholars at his command, the distinguished editor could hardly fail to render it otherwise.

Martin, the Foundling; or, The Memoirs of a Valet de Chambre. By Eugene Sue: Harper & Brothers.

This is the first instalment of a new work by Eugene Sue, intended, like the Juif Errant, to develop the philosophy of Fourierism. Part I contains thirty-two pages, prettily illustrated with good engravings. B.

Blackwood's Magazine.

The August number of Messrs. Scott's excellent reprint is received. The continuation of the review of Dr. Von Tschudi's work upon Peru is a most valuable article in it, and the only one of great interest. It contains much information of the resources of that country, and especially its minerals. We are glad to learn from it that the native Indians are improving in intelligence and character, though horribly oppressed by the Creole Spaniards, and that the Doctor thinks they will soon throw off the yoke of their masters. We should be glad to see an Indian Republic in ancient Peru, where, according to various writers, within three centuries, twelve millions of the wretched natives have been killed by labour or by the sword, and where there remain to the present time the native Indians are improving in intelligence and character, though horribly oppressed by the Creole Spaniards, and that the Doctor thinks they will soon throw off the yoke of their masters. We should be glad to see an Indian Republic in ancient Peru, where, according to various writers, within three centuries, twelve millions of the wretched natives have been killed by labour or by the sword, and where there remain to the present time

No damage was done to our party, but what damage was done to the enemy we cannot tell. Capt. Walker, U. S. R., will doubtless be persevered in by Commodore Conner, and success will inevitably be the result. The great disadvantage we labour under is the want of a force sufficiently large to act in the rainy season. Sixteen thousand troops, but such troops as are not to be described.

"The new regiments," he adds, "are chiefly composed of the scum of Jersey City, and the purlieus of the penal breeds,—who have been taken in chains to the capital, and, having had the choice between the gallows and service with a musket, and tanght roughly and roughly how to load, aim, and fire. General Paredes seems determined to punish severely his party in the city, if not crushing the invasion—and he will leave positively on the 31st instant (July) for San Luis Potosi, in order to join some 7,000 men that are waiting for him; and thence proceed on to Monterey, where General Mejia shall wait him. Nearly two-thirds of this army are the aforesaid Lazzaros and Jersey City scrapings, who may fight their last hard, but not with the necessary discipline. The robbers of the mountains are more disciplined than ever. Even in this city, one is obliged to load himself with arms when he walks through the streets, and locks and keys are not sufficient to keep one's private property secure from thieves."—*N. O. Pic.*

Next we shall hear the *Picayune* boasting that this Yankee nation is the most wonderful that was ever heard of, for having "licked" a few hundreds of these poor, half-starved, naked Mexicans.

General Items.

Singular Sympathy of a Thief.—On Saturday last, says the Boston Transcript, Mr. George Putnam, whose wallet was stolen on Wednesday, received a note from the rogue containing the wallet and money untouched. The note expressed great regret on the part of the writer, at having robbed a fellow-man, and that he, as the other of the same race "like the members of our profession, are unjustly prescribed by the laws, and we ought not to prey upon each other."

Long Pond Aqueduct.—The work on this aqueduct (designed for supplying Boston with fresh water) was commenced on Thursday of last week. The first earth was removed by the Mayor, Hon. Jonathan Chapman, and the occasion was celebrated by a public dinner at Natick, and the ceremonies passed off with great enthusiasm.

Earthquake.—About five minutes before five o'clock, on Tuesday afternoon, there was a shock of an earthquake, which was very sensibly felt in Boston and the vicinity and accompanied by the usual rumbling noise. It was of sufficient violence to cause the rattling of doors and window shutters, and to render the oscillation of the walls of houses distinctly visible. The motion seemed to be in a direction from Northwest to Southwest and lasted several seconds.

Letters of Marque.—We see it stated in *La Patria* of yesterday, that Don Francisco Arrangois, Mexican Consul at Havana, has written to the acting Consul of this city ordering letters of marque to be issued. They have been granted, through a person late from Havana, that by the packet ship which was to leave for Nevada, on the same day that the *Sabine* left for Texas, similar orders from the Mexican Government had been forwarded to Don Juan de la Granja, Consul General in New York.—*New Orleans Delta, 21st.*

Funeral of a Coloured Preacher at the South.—The Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel of the 1st inst. says:—One of the largest funeral processions we ever witnessed in Augusta, yesterday afternoon, was that of a coloured population, passed through our streets yesterday, in payment to the last tribute of respect to Jacob Walker, a coloured clergyman, who had, for many years, officiated as pastor of one of the African churches of this city."

A Good Sign.—The First of August was observed by the friends of negro slave, in the Methodic church at Pulaski, Oswego county—several of the factory girls in place, except the Episcopalian, being present, and taking part in the exercises. The Episcopalian one man will be slong, by another year.—*Herkimer Freeman.*

New-York.—The Boston Daily Whig, in an article upon "Annexation," has the following:

New-York did nothing. Poor soulless giant, her honourable history is yet to begin. From her colonial times, when, pushing up a dastardly trace, she helped the Indians down from the Mohawk to the British side against the shield whith brave Massachusetts held over the New England settlements, through the time of her traitor of the Revolutionary war, down to the time of her Butlers and her Marcys, her Van Burens and Hoyts, corruption and poltroonery have with her ruled the hour. Nature has been rude, and in one of them she gave a great man, John Jay, to New-York. Hamilton was a waif from the West Indies on her spirit-barren shore, and Rufus King, from Massachusetts. No doubt, among her millions she has many true and good, but to day when they begin to impress any influence of theirs upon her councils, will open a new chapter in the annals of New-York.

The Rev. John Pierpont, formerly of Hollis-street church, Boston, is now pastor over the first Unitarian Society in Troy, New-York.

The Western Temperance Herald Gazette had an association of ladies connected with the Unitarian church of that town, had presented to the Troy society a beautiful communion service of silver. Mr. Pierpont, in a letter to these ladies, acknowledging the gift, remarks that it will be preserved in the little sanctuary, as a memorial that the Church in its infancy had its 'nursing mothers' in a sister State."

Division of Texas.—The Houston Telegraph refers to a proposition in the Illinois Legislature to divide Texas into States, the Brazos being the boundary between them; and adds that application has been made, on the suggestion of members of Congress, to the Texan Senators and Representatives to bring in a bill for that purpose. By this division, the power of that line would counteract the majority of Mexican votes.

Thus while we are talking of conquering Mexico, it is intimated that we are to divide Texas, another in the United States Senate, for this notable plan contemplates immediate action. We understand that Mr. Benton is opposed to it. The real object of this movement is to swell the Southern vote in the Senate. Should it be urged, would the Free Trade Democracy of Pennsylvania dare to oppose it?—*Philadelphia North American.*

Females Voting.—A proposition is circulating, urging the Convention to insert a clause in the Constitution allowing females to vote. We understand that it is opposed, not said. Single women formerly voted in New Jersey, but for some cause the law was repealed.

Married,

In Brooklyn, (N. Y.) August 26, Mr. *Edward H. R. Lyman*, of N. Y. to Miss *Sarah E. Low*, daughter of Seth Low, Esq. of B.

In Leominster, (Mass.) August 19, Dr. *James M. Whittemore*, of Brighton, to Miss *Catherine H. Carter*, of Lancaster.

At Newburgh, July 23, by Rev. John Johnson, Mr. *George H. Beadleston*, of Cornwall, (N.Y.) to Miss *Catherine Louise Coe*, of Newburgh, (N. Y.)

In Barnstable, (Mass.) August 24, by Rev. Mr. Palfrey, Mr. *Washington Chipman*, to Miss *Hannah R.* daughter of Captain Thomas Percival.

Died,

In this city, August 26, *Nathaniel L. Griswold*, in the 74th year of his age.

In Chicago, (Ill.) August 7, *Daniel Stone*, Esq. Professor of Language and Literature in the University of Pennsylvania.

At Newton, (Mass.) August 21, *Mary C. Cabot*, daughter of the late Samuel Cabot, Esq. aged 61.

In Cincinnati, (O.) at the Henry House, August 18, after a very sudden illness, Brevet Colonel *A. C. W. Fanning*, 2d Regiment United States Artillery, aged 53. Colonel Fanning was a native of Massachusetts.

Suddenly, August 16, at Washington city, of apoplexy, *Samuel Humphries, Esq.* formerly of Philadelphia, and, at the period of his death, Principal of the Bureau of Construction at the Navy Yard, at Washington.

On the 16th of August, on board the bark Douglas, on her voyage from Canton, *Miss Rebecca R. Kinsman*, aged 22 years, daughter of Robert C. Kinsman, Esq.

At his residence, in the State of Indiana, July 25, in the 75th year of his age, General *Marstin Greene Clark*. He was born in Lunenburg county, (Va.) on the 12th day of December, 1771, from which State he emigrated with nine brothers and two sisters, by the same father and mother.

In Lowell, (Mass.) August 10, *Julia Ann*, wife of Mr. J. C. Dalton, aged 40.

In New Haven, (Ct.) August 15, *Denison Olmsted, Jr.* aged 22, son of Professor Olmsted, of Yale College.

In Ashfield, (Mass.) August 3, Hon. *Elijah Payne*. Judge Payne was the oldest member of the Franklin County Bar.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For the Standard—from August 22, to August 30, 1846.

Naham Capen, Boston,		1 00
P. C. Hallowell, North Y.	"	1 00
Wm. Green,	"	1 00
Hannah Cornelius, Perrinia,	"	1 00
Elijah Dewy, Forentville,	"	1 00
Lewis Clarke, Versailles,	"	1 00
Lowell A. Sheldon,	"	1 00
Willshire Sherburn,*	"	50
Isaac T. Allen, Perry,	"	1 00
Margaret Pearson,	"	1 00
Zenri Howe,	"	1 00
A. N. Wisebie, Eden Corners,	"	1 00
Walter A. Wells, Little Fort, Ill.		3 00
Benjamin Tallman, Portsmouth, R. I.		1 00
W. Tappan, Hopedale, N. H.		1 00
Nathan Sawyer, Henniker, H N		1 00
P. Winchester, Madison, O.		1 00
John Fidley, Kingston, Mass.		1 00
Joseph Cope, Short Creek, O.		1 00
Moses H. Wiggin, New Market, N H		2 00
A. J. McDonald, Albany, N. Y.		1 00
Daniel E. Bassett,	"	1 00
John C. Green, Jamaica Plain,	"	1 00
Benjamin Millett, Abington, Mass.		1 00
Samuel Best,	"	1 00
E. Fenn, Manchester, N H		1 00
M. M. Brooks, Concord, Mass.		3 50
		$33.00

Total Amount, $33.00
FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer.

NOTICES.

FRIENDS OF FREEDOM.

CHARLES LENOX REMOND, of Massachusetts, a coloured man whose name has for many years been identified with the Anti-Slavery enterprise, and whose voice has been heard in almost every town in the State in behalf of HUMAN RIGHTS, is now spending a short time in Western New-York, and proposes, in company with J. C. Hathaway of Farmington, to hold meetings at the following places:—

GENESEE COUNTY.

Batavia, Friday, September 4th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Lowg's Corners, Saturday, September 5th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Alexander, Sunday, September 6th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

East Bethany, Monday, September 7th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Pavillion, Tuesday, September 8th, at 2 and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Stafford, Wednesday, September 9th, at 2 and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Le Roy, Thursday, & Friday, September 10th and 11th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Stone Church, Saturday, September 12th, at 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

Caledonia, Sunday, September 13th, at 2, & 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

MONROE COUNTY.

Scottsville, Monday, September 14th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock P. M.

Henrieua, Tuesday, September 15th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock P. M.

Rush, Wednesday, September, 16th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

West Mendon, Thursday, September 17th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

East Mendon, Friday, September, 18th, at 2, and 6 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

The present is an interesting and important era in our country. It is evidently a turning point in its history. On the present action of the friends of freedom, its future character and destiny now is fatal action. The slave is not to work his chains forever, but whether he is to be unbound by mercy, or by the thunderbolts of war, by the influence, under God, upon us who have the power to strike off his fetters, and upon us therefore rests the responsibility. Friends, come up to the meetings and talk the matter over with us. Let us see if reddening the Rio Grande with Mexican blood, and planting the Stars and Stripes on the Monterenas,"—will not secure for us such trophies as we gained by our blood-bound allies in Florida! Let us applaud the heroism of our men in Mexico, but Freedom can number in her army. Come to the rescue, then, one and all, and let the question be decided.

"For he who settles Freedom's principles,
Writes for a fresh-weaved web, and warps it new,
And his mere word makes despots tremble more
Than even Bunker hill or Saratoga battles in a row."

ERIE COUNTY.

Clarence Hollow, Tuesday, September 1, at 7 o'clock, p.m.
Akron, Wednesday, " 2, " "
Lancaster, Friday, " 4, at 7 o'clock, p.m.

Every meeting will be attended by one, or both of the friends above mentioned, besides VOLUNTEERS. One noble-hearted brother is already in the field, in that capacity, and will remain some time as his other avocations will permit. You will find in

E. D. HUDSON,
A single-hearted, devoted, and faithful man,—uncompromising in his hostility to Slavery, in whatever garb she may assume to clothe herself. No freeman will condemn him.

WILLIAM W. BROWN,
Has groaned many a night under the prison-house of bondage, and can tell of the dark and damning deeds that are committed there. He has felt the heavy heel of the oppressor on his neck, and knows from dire experience. Even now by the Constitution of the United States, he is a *chattel*, and not a man. Out upon such atrocity, and on the authors of such infamy!

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.
J. C. HATHAWAY,
General Agent of the American Anti-Slavery Society, for the State of New-York.

WESTERN NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Western New York Anti-Slavery Society has held its Third Anniversary, and to awaken, to inform, and to quicken the public mind to a more true sense of the iniquity of Slavery existing in our country, and to endear to interest their sympathies in the cause of the poor slave, and to respond to an intelligent public confidently hoping that the hearts of the people will yet be made to beat in unison with Heaven, they agree with all their power to resist the evil working of oppression, and their ears nattopped to hear the cries of the down-trodden, and to lend forth an earnest voice and an efficient hand in behalf of the right, to assist with heart, hand, and purse in the destruction of the vile temple of Slavery, and in the erection of their opposite—the temple of Liberty, and the salvation of the enslaved, and to hasten the coming of that glorious day when men shall be slaves and oppressors no more.

Now is the time for every lover of liberty to weave for himself a garment of sackcloth with which to gird his loins, to stretch forth his hand and raise him to the level of humanity.

To untie from his limbs the fetters that bind,
And lift the dark pall, that envelops his mind.

To accomplish this end, it is necessary that lecturer should be delivered, and books and papers on the subject circulated; therefore the Executive Committee of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Society have engaged for a lecturer and general agent, WILLIAM W. BROWN, an eloquent and efficient laborer in the anti-slavery field; one who has felt in his own person the evils of Slavery, and with the strong voice of experience can tell of its horrors. While this engaged he is dependent for his subsistence on the aid of the philanthropic; we would therefore call upon the philanthropic and benevolent to come up to the help of the cause, and to ask your friends and neighbors to do the same, however small the sum may be, and the blessing of those "who have none to help them" will rest upon you.

You are also respectfully informed that the anti-slavery ladies of the city of Rochester have determined to exercise their time and means for the purpose of holding a fair on Christmas eve of this year, and New Year's day of the next year; the proceeds of which are to be applied for the spreading of anti-slavery truth, in the most judicious way, for the benefit of the slave.

Any assistance that can be rendered them in carrying out this plan, either in useful or ornamental work from the hands of ladies, mechanical products from the industry and kind hearts of farmers, or specimens of mechanical beauty and skill from the mechanic's work in wood, brass, iron or any other material, will be thankfully received, and give evidence that there is "still flesh in man's obdurate heart that feels for fellow-man."

Donations of any kind may be placed in the hands of the general agent, W. W. BROWN, or directed to Henrietta Brown, Treasurer, Rochester, N. Y., also communications may be addressed to the same persons,

J. C. HATHAWAY, President.
SARAH A. BURTIS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE STANDARD.

ASHES.
Pot, first sort 1846. 8.50 a 8.62½
CANDLES.
Mould, tallow lb. 8 a 11
Sperm 26 a 30
COAL.
Liverp'l-Chesbiahire, 8.00 a
Nanticoke 8.50 a 7.75
Lehigh 9.00 a 8.50
Sidney and Pictou 9.00 a 8.50
Anthracite, Egg 8.00 a 8.00
COFFEE.
Cuba, sort'd prs lb. 8½ a 11
Sumatra 7½ a 7½
Java 7½ a 7½
Laguayra 7½ a 7½
Rio 7½ a 7½
Brazil 8½ a 7½
St. Domingo 8½ a 8½
COTTON.
New Orleans 6½ a 8
Alabama 6½ a 8
Florida 6½ a 8
Mobile 6½ a 8
Upland and fair 7 a 8
Upland, good and fair 7½ a 8
DOMESTIC.
Shirtings, brown sh'g 5 a 6½
do. do. 7-8 9½ a 10
do. do. 4-4 11 a 12½
do. B. I. do. 7 a 11
Sheetings, brown 4-4 10 a 11
do. do. 9-4 10 a 11
do. do. 8-4 15 a 16
Calicoes, fancy 5 a 6
do. fancy 5 a 6
Muslin 9 a 11
Stripes, fast colors 9 a 10
Ginghams 8 a 10
Checks 4-4 9 a 10
Cotton yarns, 8 a 12
do. 14 a 19 19 a 20
do. 20 a 24 24 a 25
DRUGS & DYES.
Alum, lb. 3 a 3½
Cochineal, Honduras, 1.80 a 1.60
Copperas, cask 1½ a 1½
Gum Myrrh, E.Indies, 8 a 11
do. copal varnish 1.00 a 1.12
do. Arabic Turkey, 38 a 38
Madder, Dutch 11 a 12
Oil of Anis lb. 1.40 a 1.45
Castor, 1.00 a 1.05
Tarantic acid, lb. 30 a 31
Vitriol, blue 6 a 6½
Vitriol, blue 6 a 6½
DRYGOODS.
Brazilletto, ton 13.00 a 25.00
Camwood, ton 25.00 a 30.00
Fustic, Cuba 30.00 a 31.00
do. Tampico 27.00 a 28.00
Logwood, Cuba 12.00 a 18.00
FEATHERS.
Live Geese, lb. 19 a 21
Northern do. 18 a 20
FISH.
Dry cod, cwt. 2.60 a 2.75
Pickled shad, bbl. 5.00 a 5.50
Do. No. 1 8.25 a 8.50
Do. No. 2 6.50 a 6.75
Smoked do. lb. 8 a 10
Mackerel, No. 1 shore 9.75 a 10.00
do. No. 2 5.00 a 6.00
do. No. 3 3.00 a 3.50
Shad, Ct. bbl. 4.37½ a 4.50
Salmon, No. 1 Mass. 6 a
Mass. 6 a
Herring, pickled bbl. 2.37½ a 2.50
do. scale, per box, 18 a .30
do. No. 1 .25 a .30
do. No. 2 a
FLAX.
Russia, lb. 9 a 11
Italian hemp 6 a 6½
Jute, per bbl. 14.75 a 15.00
GRAIN.
Wheat, Western and N. 1.40 a
York, per bush. .90 a .93
do. Southern new .82 a .85
Rye northern .56 a .58
Corn north'n & Jersey .55 a .56
Southern, bright .54 a .55
Barley, N.R. .47 a .50
Oats, northern .29 a .32
do. southern .28 a .28
Beans, per bush. 1.00 a 1.00
HEMP.
Russia, clean, ton 260.00 a 270.00
Manilla 180.00 a 190.00
American, dew rot 100.00 a 110.00
water rot 120.00 a 170.00
HIDES.
B. A. & Rio Grande, lb. 21½ a 23
California 21½ a 23
Orinoco 11 a 11½
Buenos Ayres 21½ a 23
S. American horse, piece 2 a
Calcutta, dry, do. 1.50 a 2.00
HOPS.
First sort 1846, lb. 8½ a 10
HORNS.
Ox, bundred 7.00 a 8.00
Cow 7.00 a 8.00
IRON.
Pig, Eng. & Sc. ton 38.00 a 47.00
Scotch No. 1 37.00 a 40.00
Bar do. rolled 87.00 a 90.00
do. hammered P.S.I. 105.00 a
do. do. N. Swiss — a —
do. Swedes 90.00 a 95.00
do. Eng. com. 77.00 a 80.00
do. Swedes ord. 85.00 a 90.00
Sheet E. & am. do. 8.50 a
Hoop do. 8.00 a 8.50
LEAD.
Pig, 100 lbs. 5.56 a 5.75
Bar, lb. 6½ a 7
Sheet 7 a 7½
LEATHER.
Oak lb. (sole) 18 a 20
Hemlock, light 15 a 15½
do. middl. 16 a 17
do. heavy 11½ a 12½
Calf skins, city 75 a 1.00
LUMBER.
Boards, pine M. 28.00 a 34.00
do. east pine 11.00 a 15.00
do. Albany, plain 30 a 32
Plank Ga. pine M. 20.00 a 22.00
Scantling pine 14.00 a 19.00
Shingles, cedar 2.50 a 3.00
Cypress 3.00 a 3.50
Hemlock, No. 2 & 3 1.50 a 1.75
do. cargo, wharf 1.75 a 2.00
NAVAL STORES.
Tar, bbl. 1.87½ a 1.87½
Pitch 1.87½ a 1.12
Rosin, N. C. & W. 80 a 85
Turp. W. Ind. 40 a 41
do. N. C. soft 1.80 a 2.00
Spirits turpentine 37 a 38
OILS.
Olive, in cases, gall. 85 a 90
Linseed, American .56 a .57
Cocoanut .07 a .08
Whale .29 a .30
Sperm 1.80 a 1.85
PROVISIONS.
Lard, in bbls. lb. 7.00 a 7.00
do. prime 6.50 a 6.50
Pork, mess 9.75 a 9.87½
do. prime old 7.00 a 7.00
do. do. new
Hog's lard 9 a
Butter, West. Dairy 11 a 12
do. Orange county 16 a 18
do. Philadelphia 16 a 18
Cheese, Am. lb. 5 a 6
Hams, smoked 9 a 10
RICE.
Ordinary, Ct. lbs. 3.50 a 3.75
Good to prime, 4.00 a 4.00
SALT.
Turks Island, bushel, 28 a 30
Liverpool, fine .90 a
Cadiz a
Isle May a
Lisbon a
Liverpool, g'r'd, sk. a
do. do. sack 1.05 a 0.97½
Ashton's P.S.I. 1.85 a 1.90
SOAP.
New York, mott 8½ a 8½
Castile 8½ a 8½
STEEL.
German lb. 10 a 14½
English, Cast, L. 11 a 12
Tiletts, la bone 6½ a 7
do. shear 8 a
Spring 6½ a 8
SUGARS.
St. Croix, lb. 7½ a 8½
New Orleans 7½ a 8½
Cuba, Muscovado 6 a 7½
Porto Rico 7½ a 8
Havana, white 7 a 8½
Brown 6½ a 7½
Cuba, white 8½ a 9
Brown 7½ a 8
Brazil, white 8 a 10
Brown 6½ a 7
Manilla 7½ a 8
Loaf 11 a
Lump
TALLOW.
Foreign, lb. a
American 7½ a 8½

Book Depository.

For sale at the Office of the American Anti-Slavery Society, by 142 NASSAU st. N. Y. *the following publications:*

Address to the Slaves of the United States.
Anthenic Anecdotes of American Slavery.
Anti-Slavery Catechism, by Mrs. Child.
Assisting Them.
Address of S. J. May, at Syracuse.
Appeal to the Women of the nominally Free States.
Alton Riots, Reports.
Anti-Slavery Record, vol. 2d
Address of R. H. Dawson, at Concord, Aug. 1, 1844.
African Slave Trade, in the Amistad—Congressional Documents.
Adams's (J. Q.) Speech in Congress, 1838, on the Right of Petition, and relating to the Annexation of Texas.
Buxton on the Slave-Trade.
Bronson and Walker controversy.
Birney on Colonization.
Caste and Slavery, by Wm. Jay.
Can a Man be a Christian, Vote, &c. under the United States Constitution?
Come Outerism, or the duty of Secession from a corrupt Church, by Wm. Goodell.
Christian Non-Resistance, bound, (Adin Ballou.)
Cuffee, Memoirs of.
Chatteltzed Humanity, by Jonathan Walker.
Christmas, and poems on Slavery, (dedicated to Mrs. E. L. Follen.)
Considerations on the use of the prodnctions of Slavery.
Despotism in America.
Discourse on the Covenant with Judas.
Dissolution—Address of the American Anti-Slavery Society and Francis Jackson's Letter.
Discussion of Thompson and Breckenridge, with notes by Mr. Garrison.
Emancipation, by Channing.
Evils and Cure of Slavery.
Garrison's Address on 1st of August, 1838, at the Tabernacle, N. Y.
Liberty Cap, by Mrs. E. L. Follen.
Life of Governor Slade.
Letters of George Thompson.
Liberty.
Memoir of Chloe Spear.
Mislma—a Tale by John Marriott.
Martyr Age in the United States, by M. Hardiman.
Negro Pew.
Narrative of Thos. Cooper.
Narrative of Frederick Douglass, bound, with Likeness. do. do. in boards.
Narrative of Benj. Lay, Mrs. Child.
Narrative of Lewis Clarke's Captivity.
Narrative of Amos Dresser.
Oration by J. Q. Adams, at Newburyport.
Official Correspondence on the Banishment of Mexico.
Pinda—a True Tale, by Mrs. Chapman.
Poems by W. Lloyd Garrison.
Proceedings of Friends' New-York Yearly Meeting, vs. I. T. Hopper.
Review of Dr. Channing—by Moderates.
Rights of the Free States, Subverted By J. R. Giddings.
Reproof of the American Churches, by Wm. Jay.
Rankin's Letters.
Reception of Geo. Thompson in Great Britain.

Poetry.

For the National Anti Slavery Standard.

A WORD OF HOPE.

"Unwilling the soul is deprived of truth."—PLATO.

Those, who mankind or doubtest, or despisest,
Brings not thy creed yet weight enough of care?
Oh come and learn with me from Greece's wisest,
His deeper truth shall save us from despair.

Thou have mourned this moral desolation,
Seen God and Evil poised—and Evil win;
And watched God's people, his own chosen nation,
Go calmly plunging deepest into sin.

Then more than ever need we all assistance
That may ensure us strength these Tones to brave,
And most of all to hail the sure existence
Of that great hope these words of Plato gave:

That he who seems the vilest yet requires
Some self-deceit the Right in Wrong to see;
The soul but lives so long as it aspires,
What lores pure Evil soon must cease to be.

Soon is the air we breathe while life we cherish!
And when a fearful tempest round us rolls,
To save that life we let our treasures perish,
And blast our intellects to save our souls.

The soul, its aims by lower calls resisted,
Some compromise with selfishness must find,
And Reason's vital cords are torn and twisted,
The unnatural pair in clumsy yoke to bind.

Dost mourn to see how all are inconsistent?
Yet here, the only hope for man remains,
Since Nature's laws thus show a day, though distant,
When larger light shall melt all self-made chains.

Need those worst actions of thine erring brother's
Why these sophistic webs so closely thrown?
'T is not to calm the consciences of others,—
The wretched victim needs them for his own!

Thou aimest at the sun; but he, dim-seeing,
Seeks the same light reflected from his cloud;
Grudge not thine aid—and soon, the phantom fleeing,
His tardy homage shall with thine be bowed.

Until the soul is wholly dead through error
There are no limits to its vital power;
Let not thine aid be yet made null by terror,
The turning point may be this anxious hour.

Work on! love on! and when thou most despairest,
The poor transformed shall feel thy potent charms,
And man-like, angel-like, in beauty fairest,
A rescued brother clasp thee in his arms!

And so the race moves on; this upward yearning
From age to age shall work itself more clear,
Till God's redeemed ones, the Evil spurning,
Shall walk again in Eden-gardens here.

T. W. H.

Miscellany.

THE SHAKER BRIDAL.

BY N. HAWTHORNE.

One day in the sick chamber of Father Ephraim, who had been forty years the presiding elder over the Shaker settlement at Cloverdale, there was a meeting of several of the chief men of the sect. Individuals had come from the rich establishment at Lebanon, from Canterbury, Harvard, and Alfred, and from all the other Shaker villages, which, in the course of a few years, have fertilized the rugged hills of New England by their systematic industry. An elder was likewise there, who had made a pilgrimage of a thousand miles, from a village of the faithful in Kentucky, to visit his spiritual kindred, the children of the sainted Mother Ann. He had partaken of the plain hospitality of their tables, had quaffed the far-famed Shaker cider, and had joined in the sacred dance, every step of which is believed to ascend to the very throne of heaven, and bear him on to heavenly purity and bliss. His brethren of the North had now courteously invited him to be present on an occasion, such as the occurrence of every eminent member of their communities was peculiarly desirable.

The venerable Father Ephraim sat in his easy chair, not only hoary-headed and infirm with age, but worn down by a lingering disease, which it was evident, would very soon transfer his pure and spiritual substance to the heavenly world. It had stood a man and woman, both clad in the Shaker garb.

"My brethren," said Father Ephraim to the surrounding elders, feebly exerting himself to utter these few words: " here are the son and daughter to whom I would commit the trust, of which Providence is about to lighten me by the weary shoulders. Read their faces, I pray you, and say whether the inward movement of the spirit had guided my choice aright."

Accordingly, each elder looked at the two candidates with a most scrutinizing gaze. The man, whose name was Adam Colburn, had a face sunburnt with labour in the fields, yet intelligent, thoughtful, and traced with cares enough for a whole lifetime, though he had barely reached middle age. There was something severe in his aspect, and a rigidity throughout his person, characteristics that caused him generally to be taken for a schoolmaster; which vocation, in fact, he had formerly exercised for several years. The woman, Martha Pierson, was somewhat above thirty, thin and pale, as a Shaker sister almost inevitably is from her entire exemption from that corpse-like appearance, which the garb of the sisterhood is so well calculated to impart.

"This pair are still in the summer of their years," observed the elder from Harvard, a shrewd old man. "I would like better to see the hoar frost of Autumn on their heads. Methinks, also, they will be exposed to peculiar temptations, on account of the carnal desires which have heretofore subsisted between them."

"Nay, brother," said the elder from Canterbury, "the hoar frost, and the black-frost, had done its work on brother Adam and sister Martha, even as we sometimes discern its traces in our corn-fields, while they are yet green. And why should we question the wisdom of our venerable Father's purpose, although this pair, in their youth, have loved one another as the world's people love? Are there not many brethren and sisters among us who have lived long together in wedlock, and, adopting our faith, find their hearts purified from all but spiritual affection?"

Whether or no the early loves of Adam and Martha had rendered it inexpedient that they should now preside together over a Shaker village, it was certainly most singular that such should be the final result of many warm and tender hopes. Children of neighbouring families, their affection was older even than their school-days: it meant as much as anything interfused among all their sentiments and feelings, and not so much a distinct remembrance, as connected with their whole being, and a property of it. But, just as they reached a proper age for their union, misfortunes had fallen heavily on both, and made it necessary that they should toil for a scanty subsistence. Even under these circumstances, Martha Pierson would probably have consented to unite her fate with Adam Colburn's, and secure of the bliss of mutual love, would patiently have awaited the less important gifts of fortune. But Adam, being of a proud and cautious character, was loth to relinquish the advantages which a single man possesses for raising himself in the world. Year after year, therefore, their marriage had been deferred. Meanwhile, as Adam followed many vocations, had travelled far, and seen much of the world and of life, Martha had earned her bread sometimes as a sempstress, sometimes as help to a farmer's wife, sometimes as school-mistress of the village children, sometimes as a nurse or watcher of the sick, thus acquiring a varied experience, the ultimate use of which she little anticipated. But nothing had gone prosperously with either of the lovers; at no subsequent moment would matrimony have been so prudent a measure, as when they had first parted, in the opening bloom of life, to seek a better fortune. Still they had held fast to their mutual faith. Martha might have been the wife of a man, who sat among the Senators of his native State, and Adam could have won the hand, as he had unintentionally won the heart, of a rich and comely widow. But neither of them desired good fortune, save to share it with the other.

At length that calm despair, which occurs only in a strong, and somewhat stubborn character, and yields to no second spring of hope, settled down on the spirit of Adam Colburn. He sought an interview with Martha, and proposed that she should join the Society of Shakers. The converts of this sect are oftener driven within its hospitable gates by worldly misfortune, than led thither by a religious faith, and are received without inquisition as to their motives. Martha, faithful still, had placed her hand in that of her lover, and accompanied him to the dwelling of refuge. Here the natural capacity of each, cultivated and strengthened by the difficulties of their previous lives, had soon gained them the highest rank in the Society, whose members are generally below the ordinary standard of intelligence. Their faith and obedience had, in some degree, been transfused into those of their fellow-worshippers. Adam Colburn gradually acquired reputation, not only in the management of the temporal affairs of the Society, but as a clear and efficient preacher of their doctrines. Martha was got less distinguished in the duties proper to her sex. Finally, when the infirmities of Father Ephraim had admonished him to seek a successor in his patriarchal office, he thought of Adam and Martha, and proposed to them, that, in imitation of the primitive form of Shaker government, as established by Mother Ann. They were to be the Father and Mother of the village. The simple ceremony, which would constitute them such, was now to be performed.

"Son Adam, and daughter Martha," said the venerable Father Ephraim, fixing his aged eyes piercingly upon them, "if ye can conscientiously moderate this charge, speak, that the brethren may not doubt of your fitness."

"Father!" replied Adam, speaking with the calmness of his character, "I came to your village a disappointed man, and with a heart of the world, with continual trouble, seeking only a security against evil fortune, as I had no hope of good. Even my wishes of worldly success were almost extinct within me. I came hither as a man might come to a tomb, willing to lie down in its gloom and coldness for the sake of its peace and rest. There was no room for earthly affection in my breast, and it had grown calmer since my youth, so that I was satisfied to bring Martha to be my sister, in our new home. We are brother and sister now, nor would I have it otherwise. And in this peaceful village, I have found all that I hope for—all that I desire. I will strive, with my best strength, for the spiritual and temporal welfare of our community. My conscience is not doubtful in this matter; I am ready to take the trust."

"Thou hast spoken well, son Adam," said the Father. "God will bless thee in the office which I am about to resign."

"But our sister" observed the elder from Harvard, "hath she not likewise a gift to declare her sentiments?"

Martha started, and moved her lips, as if she would have made a formal reply to this appeal. But had she attempted it, perhaps the old recollections, the love, and overflowing fulness of her youth, and womanhood, might have gushed from her heart, in words that would have been profanation to utter there.

"Adam has spoken," she said, hurriedly; "his sentiments are likewise mine."

But while speaking these few words, Martha grew so pale, that she looked for a moment as if about to faint, then to stand in the presence of Father Ephraim, and the elders; she shuddered also, as if there was something awful or mysterious in her situation and purity. It required, indeed, a more than feminine strength of nerve, to sustain the fixed observation of calm so exalted and philosophic a company. But, as these were. They had overcome their natural sympathy with human frailties and affections. One, when he joined the Society, had cast off entirely from his wife and children, but never from that hour, had he spoken a kind word to the former, or taken his hereborn child upon his knee. Another, whose humility refused to follow him,—such was his gift of holy fortitude, to leave them to the mercy of the world. The youngest of the elders, a man of about fifty, had dwelt, during many years, in the midst of the world, and never to have clasped a woman's hand in his own, and to have no conception of a closer tie than exists between Mother Ann and her children. Father Ephraim was the most awful character of all. In his youth he had been a dissolute, profane, and reckless man, and, after his conversion, he grew paler and paler of the wild fanaticism of the early Shakers. Tradition whispered, at the firesides of the village, that the Mother Ann herself appeared to him in the midst of flesh with a red-hot iron, before it could be purified from earthly passions.

Martha, as we have said, must be, poor Martha had a woman's heart, and a tender one, and it quailed within her, as she looked round at those strange old men, and knew that they were sifting her motives. Adam Colburn. But perceiving that the elders eyed her doubtfully, she gasped for breath, and again spoke:

"My brethren, I pray you, look not on me with troubles," said she, "I am ready to undertake this charge, and to do my best in it."

"My children, join your hands," said Father Ephraim.

They did so. The elders stood up around, and Father Ephraim feebly raised himself to a more impressive position, but continued sitting in his great chair.

"I have bidden you to join your hands," said he, "not in a fleshly wedlock, for ye have cast off the chains forever; but as brother and sister in spiritual love, and helpers of one another in your allotted task. Yea, and mutual lovers, in which office I now receive you. Open wide your gates—I deliver you the keys thereof. Open them wide to all who will give up the indulgence of their passions, and come hither in search of purity and peace. Receive the weary ones, who have known the vanity of the earth,—receive the little children, if they are never more than orphans and outcasts. And a blessing be upon your labours, so that the time may hasten on, when the mission of Mother Ann shall have wrought in all men, and the last remnant of the sinful race shall pass and die, and the last survivor of mortal race, some old and weak man like me, shall see the sun go down, never more to rise, and shall know that the world is finished!"

The aged Father sank back exhausted, and the surrounding elders deemed, with good reason, that the hour was come when the new pastor and his village must enter on their patriarchal duties. In their attention to Father Ephraim, their eyes were turned away from Martha Pierson, who grew paler and paler unnoticed even by Adam Colburn. He indeed had withdrawn his hand from hers, and folded his arms with a sense of spiritual dignity and ambition. Perhaps ever Martha by his side, till, like a corpse in its burial clothes, she sank down at the feet of her early lover; for, after many trials firmly borne, her womanhood could endure the weight of its desolate agony no longer.

EX-PRESIDENT JEFFERSON AND THE COOPER'S SHOP.

The following was related, many years since, by one of the parties, who was a very respectable citizen of Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, since deceased:

During the Presidential term of Thomas Jefferson, two young men from Pennsylvania took a lease from him of his mansion-seat at Monticello, one of the stipulations of which was, that the landlord should erect, for their use, within a given period, a cooper's shop. As the time of the lease was drawing near, and nothing had been done, the President had to repair to Washington to attend to his official duties, where he remained a long time absorbed in important concerns, and the building of the cooper's shop was entirely forgotten by him. Not so with his tenants, whose daily wants constantly reminded them of the promised improvement, and finally they determined to erect one themselves, and charge the cost of it to their landlord. On the return of Mr. Jefferson to his estate, application was made to settle a long account current, which had been running during his absence. The items were gone over and scrutinized, one by one, and all were found satisfactory but the charge of building the cooper's shop, to which he objected, alleging that he could have erected it for half the money. Various arguments were finally made to effect a settlement, but they always failed when they came to the cooper's shop. The young men became warm and impetuous on this subject, and the parties, instead of getting nearer together, found themselves, at every interview, wider apart.

In this state of affairs, the father of the young men, who was a mild, affable, conciliating gentleman, possessing some knowledge of the world and its ways, arrived on a visit to his sons, who informed him of their difficulty with their landlord. He requested them to leave it to him, observing that he had no doubt he could effect an amicable settlement in the case. This course was accordingly acceded to, and in due time he waited on the President with the account. It was scanned and agreed to, except the charge for building the shop, which, he said, with some firmness, he should not allow, for reasons stated. His opponent, observing his apparent decision on the subject, very gravely remarked: " Well, friend Jefferson, it has always been my practice through life, to yield rather than to contend." Immediately on this remark being made, the President, full all at once, into a deep fit of musing, when raising his head in an erect position he observed, in a very emphatic manner, "a very good principle, Mr. Friend, and one that we shall do well to act on;" let the account for the cooper's shop be allowed." Thus ended the difficulty, and the parties continued their friendly intercourse until death separated them. And the enlivation of a similar disposition, "to follow peace with all men," would terminate many unpleasant difficulties, and much to the happiness of individuals, and tend to promote the general harmony and order of society.—*Christian Non-Resistance.*

THE HYPOCHONDRIAC AND THE PRESS.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

There was a 'Squire Foxall, a martyr to that melancholy humour called Hypochondriasis, and who was cured by the Press. Many a serio-comic scene here we have witnessed. Highness and his man Roger, a confidential servant of the old school, shrewd, trusty, and as blunt as a spade.

"Roger," said his master, one morning, say, after a very long and solemn shake of the head, "I am going at last."

"To Grind on!—to Swadham, in course ?"

"No, Roger, no,—to another world."

"What, to Ameriky ?"

"No, to another and a better one, Roger, to the land of spirits."

"Ah, that 's along o' missin' your brandy—you be low, you be."

"No! no low as I shall be, Roger, I 'm at death's door—I have doubled knocked, and am scraping my shoes; and it will soon be, walk in. Now, Roger remember where I 'm gone, that Mr. Breakey—"

"Yes, yes—I know. He has got the last of your vast wills. Your nevy will come into the land, and your niece into your personal chattle."

"No, Roger; that was the will before, I've made another since then—but no matter. I've done with money and land. All I require now is a little turf."

"Well—there 's a whole stack on it; the rickyard 's full on 't, and 't will be cut to-morrow."

"Never, Roger, never! I 'm burnt out myself—quite down in the socket, and shall go off like a snuff. I am ready, Roger, for the garner."

"Yes, you shall have sickle, and grass for the scythe, and a ripe plum for the basket, and a brown loaf for hopping the twig. I know all that by heart."

"I 'm a dying man, Roger, and you know it. I have n't twelve hours to live—no, not six, before I pay the debt of nature."

"Dang the debt o' nature! I wish you had none to settle but here. But it arn't due yet, it arn't."

"Roger, Roger, I tell you, I 'm a corpse's made out, and before to-morrow you will have another master."

"No, I shan't; I harn't had no warnin'."

"But I have, Roger. Here, feel my pulse. It stopped just now for two minutes and a half. The pipe of life is a wond-still, the heart cannot perform its functions."

"All moonshine, master. It 's performing its workings at this minit. It 's going as regular as an eight-day clock; I can almost count on tick."

"No, Roger—that 's impossible."

"Is it? Then why do Doctor Darby try to hear it with his ear-trumpet?"

"Stethoscope, Roger, sir-thos-cope. There may be hypertrophy for that. But you know I can 'nter-fere with you. Things are quite gone—quite."

"No wonder, you 've been blowin' 'um up this ten years !"

"They 're destroyed. Pulmonary consumption has set in—"

"Yes, yes, I know, they 're full of tuber roses."

"Tubercles, man; and my liver is in no better state."

"No; they 're schismatic. And you 've got an abscess in your inside—"

"An abscess!"

"Well an abscess in your stomach; and cou 't dies properly for want of grass and water!"

"A deficiency of the gastric juice. It is all too true, Roger. Every organ I have is out of order!"

"Then you 'll be out of pocket, I 'm sure. Well, master? Why, you 've got a gatheria in your lumbering progresses."

"Lumbi-pneumess—"

"Which in course affects the head, and so you 've got a confusion of water on the brain—"

"Open your eyes, Roger, and observe the last three parallel strokes; and there 's your stertian ague, and the intermediate fever—"

"Intermitting."

"Then there 's the inflammation of your muscular members—"

"Membrane, membrane."

"Well, membrane. Next there 's your veriest headache—"

"Vertico."

"Which God knows what in your intestines and vescersuses. Then there 's your legs with their various veins—"

"Varicose."

"And as to your feet with hoppin gout in them—and flying gout in your stomach—swimming gout in your head—I 'm sout all that."

"Yes, Roger, yes; it has got hold of my whole system, sure enough. But it 's apoplexy I 'm afraid of, Roger. I have symptoms of coma, congestion, lethargy; every symptom in the book."

"Dang the books, it 's them has done it! There 's Doctor Imray 's Family Physicker, you 've given me and your own self over many times from it. And then there 's Doctor Winshow's book, and Doctor Frankum's as made you believe 'um that you 'd got a complaint for every symptom in 'em."

"Pendulous, Roger, pendulous."

"Well, it 's all one. And then their plagey forcemeters they calls 'em, always prescribing pills. You 'll prescribe your yonrself into heaven, you will, some day, with your blue pills and hydrogena powders."

"Hydrarge powders."

"It can 't be good for nobody to swallow so much ironmony. And then advertising with them deadly pisons, though you know as well as I do, that three Prussian Acidulated drops would kill a horse."

"You mean Prussic acid. But in some effections, Roger, it is a very good service."

"Yes, like Oxonico acid, for boot nops. Then, there 's the newspapers. I 'm sure you know you can 't cure nothing advertised, but you 've tried 'em all, from Cockle's Antibilious pills, and the Febrifuge, to Sarey Barilla. Lord Lord! the heaps of nasty messes you 've made me swallow. And, not to forget the Horse physic you took arter readin in Doctor Elliotson that the human fwo-legged species could take the same medicine."

"And was the poor man cured of his hypochondriasis?"

"Yes, by the Country Chronicle, into which some wag introduced an announcement of his sudden demise, 'after a complication of disorders, borne for a long time with the most exemplary patience, resignation, and resignation.' The effect on the patient was miraculous! Instead of damping his spirits or shocking his nerves, it set up his pulse, and, indeed, roused every human system, stimulated his torpid liver, stirred his lethargic lights, warmed his congested blood, till it boiled a gallop, and turned his flagging heart to a steam de. He declared boldly that the paragraph originated in a political spite—swore that it was intended as a hint for his assassination, and vowed that he would horse-whip the editor of the diabolical newspaper in his own infernal office.

"And he was as good as his word—for which practical sincerity he had to pay one hundred pounds for damages, and as much more in costs. The cure, however, was complete. His old affections were roused as if by magic; and now his only complaints in the world are of the impudence of counsel, the partiality of judges, the stupidity of juries, the uncertainty of the law, the murderous propensity of the Whigs, the rascality of venal editors, and the intolerable licentiousness of the press.

From Douglas Jerrold's Weekly.

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